

H
VOLUME 1134

~~CARTERON~~
~~I have taken more than a
few pages out at a time
this book is absolutely~~
~~DEADLY.~~

Vol. II

Namuka, July 19, 19

Dear Ed -

Last night I packed you "Vol. I - the yarn of the stranded sailor" - I hope this will be the "yarn of the sailing sailor" for at 6⁰⁰ AM tomorrow morning I am due to be on the high seas - may they not be too "high"!

This morning the Glowee + the Tulanga canoe sailed early. Mr (Willy) the schoolmaster went ashore to the north side of the island + examined the ancient fortification wall I told you of yesterday. From a high point on the northern ridge Willy (the old Eagle-eye) sighted two canoes. He rightly figured that one was the Tulanga canoe bound for Omete + the other OUR canoe bound for Namuka. Our canoe anchored at Motindolo in the early afternoon +

The captain & crew and one passenger
(a tombola girl) came across to our
side of the island. We have been having
a pow-wow all afternoon but I shall
not bore you with the details. I have
done my best to straighten out a
complicated situation. Do you know
who's led me in, Edward? - who
was responsible (mainly) for the
hang-up at Namuka? - Our friends
the Taitungs! I had considered this
possibly previously & had discussed
it with Wally - but we had both
discounted it, as the Fijians are
not usually vindictive. However,
all is now OK. I settled matters
by saying that regardless of what
the Taitungs did, or did not do, I
was prepared to pay for services
in advance & offered the Captain

two weeks charter money. He was very
friendly & declined this, asking only that
I pay him off each Sunday night.
Right - So we sail at dawn
tomorrow for Kambara - to deliver their
passenger & a full cargo of food - shall
spend a day or so there & sail to
Wangara. See us time to sample the
fish at Wangara (which has to prove
up Morombi) & we head back here.
From here we take all gear for Tongase
for 3-4 days. Then Oneata & some
detailed work. See them be back on
schedule & aim to finish Lobiwabu &
Naihan before returning to Suva.
I hate to pay such fly-away visits - but
what else can I do? After all, if I
only get water & forams on Wangara
& foram on Tongase' the trip will
be worth while. Rest assured I

shall try to do much more. I don't want to miss Onota & Narain (those two "limestone" which) for there I hope to get maps & fossils. - We shall see.

Anyways, Ed, my luck is in again & though the clouds are up now I'm still confident of a get away tomorrow (to hell with the Ado Peruviana - she didn't appear today!)

I shall now close. We aim to sail at 6⁰⁰ which means that we leave here at 5⁰⁰ - which means that we arrive at 4²⁰ AM!

Cheers - and add this to the "Hallelujah, I'm a bum!" jingle -

"But you may get drowned -

as the other folks do -

How the HELL can I drown -

when I'm on a CANOE!"

cheers — ! Ha

Ngalinjali, Kambara,
July 24, 1937

Dear Ed -

And "by God here we are!" Actually sailed from Matavola at 6⁴⁵ this morning. Partly cloudy but with a light fair wind the "tides" were on and so we had a long ground swell - otherwise nothing but "Hoffmeister waves" - i.e. what I used to call such, on the day before you became a real blue water sailor!

We ran along the SW side of Wangara & crossed to Kambara. This passage, supposed to be the roughest on Lam, was quite calm today. The Pijars call it the "mai vathu ningase" ("The old man's punch") but I guess the old fellow was taking a nap - he certainly didn't punch us as we could feel it. Below the deck the

canoe was loaded with many
baskets of food + turnend over
yours. On deck was our light
kit, 2 girl passengers, 2 men
passenger, Willy & I, the captain
and the crew (one!) - total 8 people.
We crossed the reef at noon (high
water) & then it took us an hour
to pole against a stiff current to
the village - with 5 men poling.

After a light lunch Willy & I
climbed the 200' river & went quite
a distance into the interior along
the track leading to Tokolam. The
cliffs are much like those seen near
Undu to the south lots of coral
but it is very difficult to say how
many are in position of growth. One
large colony exceeded 6 feet in length
& thus was oriented properly but I

saw no good reef structure rock and
have seen - Guleg, Ongi & Namuka
thus am suggestion of it is the horizontally
elongated cavities but nothing convincing.
However, I found no orthocid^{no orthocid}. One
block in the interior was broken & a
good example of a lithified coral sand -
like & like from a tide pool. I did not
find the volcanic boulders reported along
the trail by Tuting - nor do any of the
local natives know of such. I think Tuting
mistook blacked ls. for vol. rock.

Another batch of "Tuting Islets" has
been relegated to my somewhat tired
ear. I will bother you with the
details.

I had a walk on the beach after
dinner. Pure white sand & bright
moonlight. I thought of you and
wished you were along for I knew

you would have enjoyed it. I
could even hear you say "that is
real South Seas", or you saying
your walking stick.

Half way to our destination
we passed the Adi Tavaravanna
headed for Namukka - but I have
my canoe now & don't need her!

Willy was wildy and enthusiastically
greeted by everyone in town. He kissed
all his female relatives & pressed
cheeks with all the males over. A
chicken was brought & we dined in
style.

Soon we are to have a little sun-sun
& I shall present Vosa letter to his
Papa. Vosa is the fellow in the C.S.O.
Officer who accompanied us on the
Pioneer, or you will remember.

Many a day of rain today so

I think I will send tomorrow note
at Wangava.

Have just returned from our
Lava-sun. Vosa's father is acc. Muli
(acting Muli they call him or the Muli
Kumbara live in Namukka) They were
sleeping family prayers when we arrived
so we had to cool our heels in the
moonlight for 15 minutes. Willy made
a marvelous presentation speech and
as the intermission of "Levi! Levi!" came
in I got to thinking about Mc Ginty &
Sohre & could hardly keep my face
straight!

Before I left I was shown a
little gongora bowl carved like a turtle.
Willy says you told him you wanted
one so I have bought this one for
you for 6 bob. Am sure you will like it.

Have a confession to make. In packing up this morning I forgot the thermometer! Have been cursing myself off and on for some hours. As my wedding day draws near I become absent-minded! Anyway, I learned at the McBride home that Wangaroa lake has living coal in it so the lake may not be as important as I had hoped. Ill sample it anyway.

Wangaroa's narrowness, like that of Mamuka, is due to down-faulting which removed a part yet it still has the down slope & here, I suspect, is another case where an atoll-like rim is due purely to erosion. Ill get as much dope on the physiography as my limited time will permit. I shall be surprised if I find good orbivores.

Its now becoming uncomfortably cold so Im going to retire to my blankets with an ancient magazine

Toodle-oo

Harry

Obs-

I dislike giving the Taitungs such a black reputation. Its something like talking tales out of school so please dont pass them on except to Ruth. However, they were responsible for my Mamuka delay so I cant keep quiet about them when reporting to you. Their unpopularity is so universal in southern Van that I am pretty well convinced that most of the stories are partly true. They seem to have cheated everyone they met & when promised pay were asked for Taitung would get drunk & offer to fight. Such was the case here & they were finally asked to move out of the house I am now

occupying - ETC - ETC! It a mess!

Dear Ed -

Another day - and now
the Prairie is roaring in the
little leaf-shelter on the beach -
hot soup soon - kidney soup! -
and it will be welcome!

We have had a pretty
good day. After an early breakfast
Willy & I hiked down the coast
to Undra & there (save for a
short strip of beach to the north
of us) completed my tour round
the island. The ls. encountered
were not very interesting & the
only fossil worth collecting was
an imperfect echinoid. The

Wangara, July 21st

coastal cliff, this make the stretch
of Kambaras river are steep - 55°
in most places - in a few locally
vertical. The average height is 200
feet but the highest are 250. There
are few corals & some bedding
in the ls. near sea level.

Have just finished supper
plus tea & a cigarette while
Willy ate his. I am now
stretched out in my blankets
& swatting a few mosquitoes.
These so called tropics! - its really
uncomfortably cool! Willy & I have
been swapping stories of Arctic &
Antarctic exploration!

We sailed from Kambaras about
 11^{th} & made the near end of
Wangara in one took but then

The wind shifted & then nearly died so we tacked lazily back & forth - landing at this end just as the moon began to cast she down.

Only 5 of us this trip, the extra being the Captain's daughter. Having a woman on board makes it just dandy - you can imagine what the toilet facilities of a canoe are! - "the things I've done for paleontology"!

During the long sunny afternoon of tacking Willy & I stretched out - dozing & reading adventure stories in the copies of the "Wide World" that I got from Crabbe. The Captain stretched out too while his daughter (who is always scratching her own

head) went through her hair in a methodical, and apparently successful, search! What a paradise for a louse a thick Fijian head must be!

When Willy & I arrived in Udua this morning I called on "Baraki" who was the Tuitinga boy for some 2-3 months. He was very pleased to see me & wanted to order up a big feed but we couldn't wait so long. He proudly showed me a letter from Mr. Tuitinga which had contained £20-0-0 this sum, a second-hand army locker, & some of Tuitinga's clothes constituted his pay-off but apparently he is thoroughly satisfied & said he greatly enjoyed his work with them. This pleased me much - at least they left one native friend in Fiji! Baraki piled us back to Ngabungah in the tide

now & was very pleased with
the present I gave him.

More host at Ngalinggali is
going to make me a 2-foot
model of the canoe I am
sailing on & send it to me.

The canoe^(cows) is named the "Kali Seri"
("lymn practice" - a queer canoe
name, no?). If we ever get
in a bad blow I shall start
to "practice" with -

"Jesus loves me, that I know -
Mighty white of Jesus!"

"He will wash me just like snow -
Dirty, dirty job - for Jesus!"

So here we are on an
uninhabited island, five people
& 4 imperial gallons of drinking
water, the tea was made

tonight from the water in which
the soap was heated. Of course
there are plenty of coconuts & if the
wind continues bad for Namuka
we can always return to Kambara.

There used to be a town here
or the wuchs of larger houses testify.
The two little pup-tent leaf shelter
on the beach are more recent - nice &
tight though infested with rats, the
mosquitoes are getting bad so I'm
for a walk & a smoke on the beach
in the moonlight - how about joining me?

Back again after a most beautiful
stroll. Like our friend Smith "I can
think of several people I'd enjoy strolling
on the beach with"! - One in particular!
And that reminds me - tomorrow you
reach St. Lucia!

By golly, I almost killed a

net with my sheath knife! The things seem to have no fear - they run back & forth along the ridge pole 5' from my head. Stop & gaze at me and lie here!

Had some talk before we finally got away this morning. I suspect the crew would have enjoyed Sunday in Kambana. With Natho I probably couldn't have gotten away but Willy is a great help - good old Willy - God's answer to the field man's prayer! It has to give up now & seek my net.

Chase & may we both have a good day tomorrow! A 1000 thanks, Ed, for your visit to St Louis! May you find my mother completely

recovered - and Sam her usual charming self

Han

J.S.-

Today ends the 4th week. I'm a bit behind schedule but I think our bad weather & bad luck are now over! I've got a boat anyway!

Wangara, July 22. (Sund.)

Dear John -

Still here - the sea has just gone down on a glassy sea. God, if we had just brought an outboard motor how we could have high-tailed for Namakwa & Yangara. Good old Pacific Ocean! Nine old mill pond!! Just the same, or next comes on I am not too pleased to be here.

I want to go on record as saying that I spent the worst night of my life here last night. The mosquitoes were pretty bad, was with a net, & the palm rats on the leaf floor didn't help any but those damned rats wouldn't let me sleep. Squeaking & gnawing & scampering about all night. Four times I was awakened by a cat bastard wade my net stamping over my blaketed figure! I'd awake & step sleepily at each one - but they all got away.

I've now got my net hung up in the beach sand & if it doesn't rain & the sand floor isn't too bad all will be well. It certainly was a relief to hear the wild cock crowing in the

break this morning! On the other had their breakfast I walk round the NE end of the island. Good tide & a wonderful sunny day - regular Galapagos weather! - and not to be outdoors by the weather the island exhibited its Galapagos-like elevated reef. A real coral life, etc and, by golly, I was glad to see it! I'd looked at so many rotten limestone lately that I sometimes began to wonder if I really had seen reef ls. in Galapagos + Ogas! The rock I saw this morning certain numerous mode of corals & almost without exception are of flattened or elliptical growth form. A few large colonies occur, the largest being 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet in diameter (or probably) all colonies in position of growth except for a few fragments of branching forms. Locally 50% of the surface is occupied by clear-cut cavities - once occupied by corals but now

showing only molds of the structure
on their upper sides. Rock blocks
but some with smaller frame
Numerous molds of shallow water
mollusks & rare nudibranch species
All mollusks are gastropods except
for Withycombe

Well marked parallel fissures
cut both sides of the island.

Visited the lake later in the day.

It's a mile in diameter, Ed!

Toddler rocks near the steep
shore & I think it has been

formed mainly if not entirely by
solution. Water quite salty &
with a variety of thin shelled
mollusks, including bivalves forms
of area, etc. Bottom muddy
but coke debris but no forams.

I collected all sorts of samples

+ specimens. Looking at the enormous
lava in the middle of this small
island one cannot help thinking of
Gulango - I wonder? - - ?

also collected land shells, spiders &
prawns but damned if any of us could
find any things!

Thanks to plenty of coconut we only
need 1 gallon of water today - in spite
of a good hot sun. It's been a grand
day Ed! If a nice breeze will
only spring up before morning let's work
you tomorrow from Namuka or Tongosa.

Chani -

P.S-

Harry
It's warmer tonight, thank goodness.
Now for a stroll in the moonlight - A.

Namuka, July 23rd

Dear Ed -

I feel so civilized - sitting here in

clean white after a bath, shave + shampoo! -
Then I shall write to you tonight in ink.

Oi! what a miserable night last
night! They ^(mosquitos) came into my net faster than
I could pull them with a flabby ir +
at last I had to give up trying. Willy
+ the others couldn't even keep them out with
topo + before midnight the whole crowd
moved across the island + slept in the
limestone mjs! At 4⁵⁰ AM. I sought the
medicine chest for citronella. The rats
were having a field day in the leaf
shelter + I killed 3 before using a geology
hammer before the others decided to flee.

If I only could have gotten one more
it would have ended the score of the
night before! I took a swab with
revenge in smacking their skulls! I
+ brought them proudly forth to the
captain as he prepared the morning

The Captain almost washed much because of
large open cracks on the sides of his boat.
With page he made a shot of "606".

oven but he reckoned he wouldn't
cook em!

We sailed at 7⁰⁰ AM + had a lazy day
under a cloudless sky over the gently
heaving blue-zum of the Pacific. Anchored
here a little after 3⁰⁰ this afternoon. Wind
impossible for Yangosa at that late hour.

The captain is a funny fellow. If
he has to "pump ship" his daughter
close proximity doesn't bother him - he just
faces the ocean + lets go! ^{when he happens to be} He breaks wind
on occasion with a tremendous blast +
then laughs like hell! I feel rather sorry
for the daughter. Nobody talks to her. She
just sits + looks - or covers up + sleeps.
Today she got her sailor caught in the
bow of the mast as we shifted sail.
She just looked at the sailor as the Captain
yelled. Finally he gave the sailor a jerk
+ tore it loose. Then the daughter just

looked at the tear. She smiles when I sing - but most anybody would do that! The captain is only just size (my size!) but he is very capable. I feel almost as much confidence in him as I did in my old friend Tui Ongea.

The Adi Taravavannu brought back a gang of Namuka boys who have been out on a year's labor contract in Taveuni. Had a big feast tonight. I counted 7 pigs & there were piles & piles of baskets of vegetables, ~~sugar~~ bunches of sugar cane, etc. I took some movie of the presentation ceremony just before sunset.

The ocean was crowded today - 6 canoes! Four from Kamala stopped here & we went on to Oneata. I got two good (?) stiles or we passed one fairly closely.

If we get a NE or a SW wind we leave on the flood tide before daylight tomorrow. We are all packed now. Am not taking our drum as we have too bulky a deck load already. Eight gallons of water should be plenty as I only plan on ~~4~~ 4 days there. Then on to Onata. Am due to start for Suva 3 weeks from tomorrow.

So we may finally see Yangasi tomorrow but just as I finished the last sentence it began to rain! I wonder ---? This damned Namuka seems a jinx for us!

Yours,
Harry.

Oh, look!

→ Yangasi, July 24th

Dear Ed -

How awful! Up we planned this morning only to find that the boat had dragged the anchor in the stiff

11
Wet weather and a good deal

and we are on the boat. So
we got to sit down on it
and lay out a folding bed.

It was impossible to back to
the boat without moving
off the road. In the end

"flat off" of 23rd - much safer.
At 20° & 30° taking note and
leaving with the clouds
we reached the Yanga and it was
then time calling them home
to start on we went over the
ice cap yet snowing once. We

will we need to pay a Manta dinner
as supper is now being prepared.

Paul I conversed of Oregon people
here - stopping off enroute to Astoria.
Come away to and get around
these schools! The other day
we planned on driving in

filled with sleeping Oregonians who had
left "Sweet Oregon", the Oregon, in sole
possession.

Now for a bit of collecting
but balanced.

Chains
Horn
Horn
Olive

The sun rises by lantern light - looks
rather - honey comb like - lots of poppy
- like blossoms now - daylight & we shall
see

H
horns

Now quarter to twelve & I'm alone as
on the bed except for a few. Mr mosquito, you
rate, are perchance still. I hope I can find
nothing.

407

Hanuhau, French Fr. Is.
Marshall Islands
July 25th

Ton & I

Went out with Bill & Sandy
except for one minor disturbance. Then
was when the tide came in and
wet the seaward half of Bill's

The orange boys gave us some
juicy oranges & their whole & the
Chow factory gift of eggs (not to
say we wanted!) gave us a small
breakfast.

Had an early morning rain shower
(= part of us), then had rain in
the eyes of all. If you can't capture
sun so anymore let's stop for
breakfast or planned.

With a boat across the
island following what he called
a sort of "track" around the island

west limestone sample all day
passed in a swifly fast surf by
power & vegetalized & low land - some
about black! In P. out with
out a track to the highest point on the
island (100') - up road, went off
at first to west side of the Manta stone,
on top a big rock (large form found
one) - saw one red gull with white - at track
bottom, however, very fresh debris & things
are much.

After breakfast went to the
top & ran from corner of NW-SE
structure line, the "atoll corner"
and show a distinct tendency to develop
a low slope - of the Dene did not
think this an isolated atoll. However
we went to west Yargad low & if
the two shown a lower slope than the
Yargad center has been worth

meting.

The boat men started to
pull away the wind took me &
got up - so bad on the bad part
of the weather. We could not even
get time to send the notes
and might have to have took by
car of our accompanying. A man
in the ship said worth it.

It was the wind began to blow
so strongly & a drizzle set in. We
moved from the car to a post
across the bay where the captain had
discovered an ancient leaf shelter.
that was shelter in gear & the
boat has built a new one for
sleeping. With anchor we may be
here a week but I, of course,
am more optimistic!

The Captain says we'll rock

cod this morning & in the night - Willy
I collected shells (filled & eaten) Turners
Trophies & Tortoises - a good feed! The
dugong (which we did) showed cracked
the vertebrae of the cod & these were
baked on the bone in a special
dish. I tried some. Not bad but
along with turtle eggs I recommend
them highly only to ship-wrecked & starving
sailors!

I measured the 301 long while
the dogs did the house-building. Our dog
is the sum all I care to in the island.
In fact I'm pretty well fed up on
all all limestone islands! Back
to the volcano where a man can
have some fresh!

No soil here at all, it's just
a mere pink & rock pocket here
& there. Most the surface limestone

the mud grown for you or
not intend to be in much
stress with the weather? - I
don't know yet & am not too
anxious of finding out.

You will now be home
in Sept and your family.

Please give both my love & tell
her that I wish she & you were
bringing your cat - we four could
have some time together -
we shall have - come October!

Chewy

Harry

See you for next Tuesday & I
will wait until MURRAY SEPTEMBER!

4

Jayenne
July 26th

Tues 26-

We are to be up early with
Kris & I with all our
gear. Willy took us down about
6 AM Harbor - took along up to the
rock ledge. There - watched the stars
out - the sun up - there is a greatful
begin Edward!

Some showers after breakfast but the
Captain reckoned it would clear again as
the tide went down - and so it did.

I found a few wheel hermit crabs
walking along the back & endeavored to find
an empty shell for the 1st Captain's
daughter and can one as I wished he
and - exploring to my best vision.
He made the point however, and a
few months later brought me two

more naked boulders when lower
the bed broken part I go on
2d. I am really learning the
Tigris language!

Off south after 8^o a small
bridge for Jezira Linn. Tucked
up & th with out & landed on
the rocky shore. Walk - I explored
the terrace - which proved to be an
elevated rim surrounding a flat
10-15' above sea level. - Checked
many a rocky limestone out.
THEN - 2 streaks! East one
Ed. Sem! The other one is then
one like Takoma - ~~~~~

I then planned to climb the cliff -
300 ft. With fairly safe top it
is not far or diff climbing (after gathering)
so I off him about though he would
have tried to make the top ok -

^{1000 ft. min.}
then climbed up & down - up & down
the right point. The seaward rim
alone was worth the climb - 3 streaks &
a boulder in one picture and I was
dead low tide so I took time. If only
they are good! Had trouble with my clutter
second degree - go - here go & working again
but I have to take off the plate in the
"sitting" rig every now & then.)

The seaward landward was not
an open air & had hoped both the south
rim & the west rim are seaward & dips
sharply to an interior base. I climbed a
tree & saw quite a bit of both. I got
one view of a part of the NE side &
it also dips inland. So then I climb the
a high rim but whether a rock (or in
Takoma) there is more than one base.
I don't know. It doesn't matter much
for our purpose. Here is a remark

book
plenty money!

for 'deanted still' + it has a
broken shrapnel of its own!
On the way back we tried the
bottom sampler in 10 + 16 fathoms
of water. Trudged 3 times - without
success - with it - letting out
30 fathoms of rope to give a low
angle. No sample! The captain
drove the bottom in rock. Maybe
in the night. Certainly we got hung
up over prepared for the safety of
the sampler) - scraped all the
parts off the base of the machine!

The Captain caught another small
fish or we geodroyed - so we
are now I have a big fat
of fat sardines & etc! I had opened
my time for dogs! (But I work a long time)

Night clear + a fair wind for
Mother Create - and we back to
Hawaii

as (or always)

My bed today injured - I
can't say why!

And, oh yes!, first hospital visit
today. The captain stopped on his walk
back to bottom of his little boat
+ cleaned - My legs are -
more of scratches tonight. The shot
I got for shooting an albatross + turned about
in both feet in hot iodine water.
Now for another English crossword
puzzles

Later - I am walking up down
our 30 steps of beach + watching the
tide go out. A fisherman tonight
L.H. Ruth. My God, I wish I
could bring Jane over to him!
In truth as I wrote you one of
the pictures - with my feet just +
hand span from the roof of the leaf-
shelter. A dios — H.

Argo 9 AM

July 27th

Time 1 Ed - I

God damn it. Back this morning to my room to get fed and to fix for mitch! The Captain and me we had better eat so we packed up a cook we take Willy with us. Very & I read. Coming off of the shelter when later I was returning home the took took to tree & half out of water, the Captain said we might get away close noon (if the wind shifted). Then down bags & dry - with his to at 7th! "where the devil?" said I. "He wants to fix a hole" said Willy - "there is no hole" make immediate fixing

so I gave up & we all hell! We tried to stuff the can but all a fucking hole I used to sit. With Willy help I could be captain - and Willy "I will be all over our tool." The captain had no right to touch the course without order by you - and still blow from with me I will as well take it every!

See you later - now

O.L.

So who been sat by workbench if only we get a fair wind - where are the boats that are supposed to blow? With a stiff trade wind we could make water in 2 hours & the work to do. Oh, down it I collected lots of land shells, a full box of spiders &

waited vainly for Hape. I wish
I had all food here. I had
put down cloth & stuck the
green ch? Way down it, the
shaken grass & flower &
weeds & leaves but never a
beeze on a limestone island! In
both air sorts of flies but a
recognition with a less han
slow plow - to get Hape
- or our traps.

Can't even get over to meet
the other Yangtze people - so
fall off July 20th or just a
sunny day - wasted away!

I'm out of English X word
puzzles but I'm still reading
about English politics - in the year 1933!
Chancery - and son-free batch!!

Af.

Later - Mother took gear - but
the place where we had our day
long we stayed at Newmarket having
nothing to do. Lots of time
the next day - few points to
water and seal 5° we got to cross
so the water there is too shallow to
see going to run (only a short distance)
and likely wouldn't be over
here in around sun till morning but
after a day of almost complete silence
the only word I could speak was
LAK8! - and with we did, setting at
5^{pm}. As we sailed down the river
the moon came up - big and yellow -
right out of the middle of Yangtze here.
It was a grand sight! Lai Ching (City),
was full to overflowing with people and
wrapped in the long dark robes &
honey before the night. Therefore we

most down by the water & soon
the Pirogue goes "whoo! whoo! & the
old heron" and Targan (the man) comes
to the pierce & make hot tea!

A half hour after leaving the pierce
the wind strengthened greatly & an excited
crew hauled on & had come fast on
the starboard bow - and shot at sea!!
- we found also with the stronger
existing exposure I can hear like the
wind moderated to just a mere
sailor's lullaby as we ran over
Mother reef - took out Karoni,
& dropped anchor here at 11⁰⁰N.
All in all it was a small
excursion!

Until here to here good passing.
I thought we'd make at first
but it was a well start for an
old man who was bound here yesterday.

Willy you give me some hot soup
and wash down for sick at 12³⁰PM
Skins -

Mother, July 28th
Dear Ed -

Another to heavy shower & a
gale of wind. No chance to make Onata
so we unloaded all our gear & prepared for a
day indoor. It cleared about noon but
the wind is still high. Our canoe tried to
take a fishing party to the windward but
at low tide but gave it up & returned to
the village. I've spent most of the day
reading and eating. Got Tarzan of the Apes
from Bob Evans - except for ^{some} missing
page finished it all! Followed with a
wild tale called "The Avenging Ray"!
- To such depths have my literary activities

sunk! Three chickens today - one
boiled, one baked, one fried! - plus
fried flour cakes, 2 lots of fish, + two
of game, etc! Wally is much pleased
for he measures the warmth of our
welcome by the amount of food presented
to us - I'm in a fair way to measure
it by the number of inches I increase
in the mid-section! No wonder my
belt gave up the struggle. I now hold
up my breeches with a fist line in
true half-cock fashion!

Walked over a mile this afternoon
for a real fresh water bath and it was
worth it! Saw a lot more agglomerates, etc.,
took some moss, collected about a hundred
thrips + had the bush give ten dollars of
land shells. The thrips came from
blowworm + I suspect they are all
common forms but maybe they will be

more welcome than empty tuba.

If the wind dies we sail for Amata
on the morning tide - if not I suppose
we shall have more chickens infected
upon us. Thank goodness we left

Kangasa last night for our 2 best
shelters would have been little protection
in todays rain. From both hours at
breakfast time I watched the rain remove
Kangasa from the horizon. "I'm glad,"
says Wally, "that we got away from
that mad island!"

I expect to keep the canoe until we
reach Lopemba about a week hence. The
Admirae is due back from the mosen
then and I hope to get her to take me
to Marau. Tonight ends our fifth week.
Hank had half a chance to get out
mossy gtr but has hofer for amata.
I wish I could have had the mossy

camera with me on top of Kangash Lm.
It was one of the most beautiful sights
I have seen in the south seas -
real barren islands lying almost at
my feet in a blue sea!

Am giving the captain a \$5
bounty for the sporty sail we had
last night & am getting the will
daughter a silk sulu. Let there
be no misunderstanding about the
Captain daughter! In spite of her womanly
figure she is only eleven years old! I
find that hard to believe but her poppy
swore it is true!

The Captain wanted a family
picture so I consented & he got the
clan together - all in their best and
sunbik! I finally got them sufficiently
crowded together to get them all in the
finder of my camera but in spite of

Sunday is Sunday,
Today is Monday
I am in the middle
of a dream
Photo a week!
The Captain
+)

all planning they just stared woodenly
at the machine. The Esquimos are not
good actors, or you know!

Now for a short session with some
more of Bob's notes (but most welcome!)
books.

Ta-ta!

Harry
Wingate,
Oriente, July 29th

Dear Ed -

Another island! Clear & bright
with a brisk wind this morning. Willy &
I actually hoisted the sail 3 minutes before
the time originally set by the Captain. There
were many "Isa-isais" at the party
- ladies & young girls to be pressed (I
did not!) - much smoking of my (!)
Tobacco & much waving of hands on
the beach. I sort of hopped to leave but

at Bui Cua pool - it was time for
us to go ... I took a lot of
canoe movies + one of the Leekalik
atoll as we sailed close by. We
cleared Motu's reef but got stuck on
Oneatac! Had to pole + shall backwadly,
tack off shore, + do an extra ten
miles so as to use the passage.
Hence, though we sailed at 8⁰⁰, we
did not reach here until 3⁰⁰ pm.

How could Agassiz say "Everywhere
on the surface of the island we found the
elevated limestone cropping out"? My God,
the eastern half is rolling grass land + (with
clay) volcanoes also occur to ^{the} west. I am
evidently smitten a movie for he only said
"probably of limestone". I'll get a nice map
here, I think - and fossils. As soon as I
landed + before the captain even got anchor
I had a boy + started poling eastward.

The large overhang - also
very Tora Peak - also
Lahulon (Vastation School)

Ran into los. + then (at 2000 paces)
a 15 foot cliff of solid discord form
with a few larger ones + a little fine volcanic
waste. Cheers! And at the foot of the
cliff a big block from above containing
very large + beautifully preserved orboids,
molluscs (Ara, Ostrea) + a 5-inch irregular
echinoid. More cheers! I just reached home
in time to unpack in the dark.

Am now all settled in a sweet house
("bed" has sheet!), have had a swim - seem
to th acting mtns + have dined. Hargrove
is being prepared + I start plotting.

Work to do! + when we I shall stay
here till this island is done properly.

We strained the canoe a bit today
when we hung on Oneatac reef - opened
up an old crack + let the fibre packing
out. She leaks some now so we shall
beam her tomorrow for repairs.

Chewie - I hope to find a good
card game for you here. See tell it
if I do!

Harry.

P.S.-

Ed, I certainly feel good tonight! You
don't know terrible those "rotten" limestone
became! Tonight I've been wrapping fossils,
plotting, etc & enjoying every minute in
spite of a badly swollen upper left eyelid.
(I think I'm about due for a change of
glasses & shall have an examination
when I get home. Meanwhile I simply
am using up the bromic acid - this day now)

Willy is dictating away about one-shelled
animal & frog & agosey & our trip - to a
packed house! It's Sunday but two
couple of gungos are going strong - a
thick grog for me & a weaker mixture
for the local drinkers. Willy isn't

taking any - says he's too full of
fish! - I think it is wish he is
full of! - bless him!

By the way, we were fit for some
time. We brought mothe fish with us - those
here are all poison! - Take it back - We
just had Willy check the story with
the local people. They claim that only
the fish from the western part are poison.
Nevertheless I am to go easy. I've seen
the results of fish poison in Marimba &
I don't want it!

The house is now half completed. Only
the old traps are left!

Mola mola - !

H.

P.P.S. -

Had just been having a long
pow-wow & we now plan on stopping
at Aina on our way to Lekanta. These

two with an some of Dana's types & Agassiz claimed they were "late tertiary ls." (but we failed to prove it). If the fair weather we shall pass at least one night & I shall search diligently for orbitoids & study the physiognomy. I think Ed that we are going to have some swell inter-island correlations based largely on orbitoids. If only we had a lot more sounding between these islands!

With what knowledge I have at present of the set-up down here I'd give 2-1 odds that if I have just a few hours on Aina I'll get good orbitoids - probably in bedded ls - & possibly accompanied by other types of organisms. Wouldn't it be nice to get Tertiary orbitoids in bedded ls. in a basin-shaped Aina? It certainly would put a crowning touch on

our arguments re the significance of basin shape in ls. islands!

I am torn between two desires - I want to do Oahu, Maui, Lekoulo & Marau - yet I am due to sail for Suva two weeks from day after tomorrow! I think I'll trust my luck & make a closer connection with the Marapua!

Wally wants to add another contribution from this island so if you need me a bit you probably will see it - he is certainly too busy to work tonight! My admiration for Wally grows by the day. Am afraid all other boys I ever have will catch hell because they fall short of Wally! - Just now he has gotten the flat gun-wanted - & has spurned it around my ankles. I'm in a fair way to be completely spoiled!

You will have to excuse me for being so jaded this evening! I've been doing so much napping on the canoe, etc. that I've not yet even faintly slept though at night late.

Another gangan - another cigarette - and what shall I find tomorrow?

If I had more time I think I would try a sail to the limestone remnants in the Argo Reefs (Dami stage "H") - that might really give me the "crowning touch". But it simply can't be considered - a long & somewhat dangerous trip I fear (because of its length). The people here visit those reefs for fishing but they can tell me nothing of the islands. The Argo Reefs are tremendous things, as you know - anyway, Ariva will be just about as good. If only the sporadic rain & high water will cease!

To bed! - and I shall probably

dream of finding granite & lower Bajocian fossils on Ometepe!

A.

Ometepe, July 30th

Dear Ed -

I have had a very good day. Started at quarter to six & ran a couple of thousand paces around the west end of the island before being stopped by high tide. The western tip is a sand flat but limestone, showing banding (floral structure?), occurs on the NW coast - then hard, common gray & pink ls.

After breakfast I took 60' of colored movie. Got 2 girls (grown), 2 little girls & a small boy and asked out on their conduct values. Tried to make them act natural but with only fair success. Took the lagoon, the village, beach scene, flower around house, an Ongue canoe departing,

When did the volcanic debris come from?
How far inland does it extend?
Is it building?

our canoe at anchor, Willy, etc. If the film wasn't bad before we sailed & we should have some good pictures.

Before lunch saw traces from tops of highest point on this end of the island to village (about only 105 fms). The high point & the grassy hill near it are of tuffaceous limestone very rich in forams, with some mollusks, worn corals, echinoids, etc. There is a great deal of volcanic debris in the rock which explains the "volcanic vegetation". Found one coral not a mold but badly worn - it made me to hope for that coral fauna!

One of the Pictures is P. mirificus Rave, a rare Recent species of which I collected one specimen at 6½ miles quarry (see my report if you have a copy).

In the afternoon the Captain plugged some cloth into the canoe for a temporary stop-leak & we sailed out to the barrier

cloudy first no good colored prints
to sell for above price

so I could finish the roll of color film. I had 40' left & used it all on the reef. Some view of the virgin head landward zone & the fallover in the marginot zone. Some of the waves should look like they are rising right into the camera! They certainly boiled under the tripod! I dried the tripod legs before folding & have oiled it well so I don't think it will suffer - Have now 5 rolls of film ^{left} - 4 of super-sensitve & 1 color.

Have not been able to get the bathing scene you wanted - no chance during our few hours in Lomaloma or we landed only just before nightfall & sailed at 7³⁰ P.M. - no pools in any of the other villages I have visited. Nor have I been able to get a new stony house trees are spaced on a coconut plantation.

or there are no plantations here. The other men are taken except gathering & cutting nuts - I got them later - and Suke-nan if I can ever catch him!

Have finished plotting. It certainly is fun to watch the mops grow.

Today I accidentally bumped into a public whipping scene - just at the finish. A young fellow holding his grown (14 yrs?) sister & breaking a paper-mulberry stock across her legs - while half the village watched without comment. The poor girl was almost hysterical & had I arrived a bit sooner I think I would have tried to stop it. I questioned him about it this afternoon. He said she was always fighting & that was his reason for whipping her - apologize for my seeing it - didn't know I was around, etc. My God, if I'd been in Mothe I'd have heard her! Anyway he has

a mean face & the more I see of it the less it appeals to me. He wants me to take him to Lekewa when we sail - fat chance!

Last night after our sun-sun the Acting Mbuli sent word of our arrival to the other village & today's arrival 3 tremendous baskets & a pot of hot food! The Turanya-mi-koo & the chef brought them over. The usual delightful ceremony & when the girl apologized, for the small size of the present & Willy shouted "Learn! Learn!" I again had to stop a McGaughy-like girl - with difficulty!

In some house Willy has found a student lamp with a green shade - it surely is a help with the plotting! We put on style in Canteen!

I am now properly saturated with yangona & its time to go to bed. I

surely do miss you, Ed! It's not the same by oneself. Wally, of course, is very keen & I talk "shop" & many other subjects with him - quite different from my talks with Mother! - but still - I wish you were here. Together we could row up this island in no time at all!

Harry

Oncata July 31.

Dear Ed -

A long day & I've just finished a long evening on the map. It is about $\frac{2}{3}$ completed, I think. It shows some interesting things - particularly the kind of topography developed on talus cones is as compared with ^{most of} relatively pure ls. - but I'm too tired to tell you all about it.

Some showers again today but no heavy

one. Tomorrow will be August. The last of the guy + I'm for bed - My eye is much better - so write Harry.

Oncata Aug. 1st

Dear Ed -

Another long day but somehow I'm not so tired tonight. Maybe it because the map is finished - at least the outline is and the interior traverses. The others checked in fairly well - about like Tawakka.

Between tides today I worked on the interior - collecting from beautiful outcrops of the basal foram bed exposed on the south slope of the lake basin. There are numerous 6-inch echinoids but many are fragmentary & all very fragile. I got enough for identification, I think. Also got the first human shark's tooth today! It's a small one & unless I am badly mistaken

is Hemipristis seen by old Ostrygaard found in the Wabu Bay ls. & which occur in numerous upper Tertiary horizons elsewhere. No coral fauna, however, & I despair of getting it here.

The igneous rocks occur at a number of points around the coast but except for a high hill on the SE (at the nearly inland of Looa) they do not seem to cover much area. However, my maps show the distribution of the basal form-shells & the hard granular stuff overlying it.

Shall probably take 2 or 3 more days here for collecting & finishing the mapping in the interior. Then off on Sunday for Aiwa - weather permitting! Some big rain tonight but most of the day has been clear & warm. Shall abandon my tennis shoes (poor things!) with pleasure tomorrow as the bottoms of my feet become very

tender - too much gassing in the limestone areas!

The NE-SW & NW-SE structure lines certainly work well here. Along the lines are the areas of basalt, the acid stuff, margin, etc & even the igneous belt & the island of Looa.

Only twelve guitars tonight - am I losing my popularity?! Here my Nth bowl of jangona to you Edward! Harry.

PS-

The village here been practicing a mela again tonight. If there is anything worse than listening to a finished mela it is listening to the practice of one!

Jesi, the deaf & dumb boy from Oryea, is here again tonight. I think I have told you about him. All alone he sailed his canoe that he built himself. He

accompanied us (in his canoe) to Petuka. To tack in the open sea in a canoe alone requires lots of skill! He is the most cheerful person I have ever known and another reason I am drawn to him is that I can talk to him just as well (with my hands!) as can anyone else! He smokes plenty of tobacco!

A year ago tonight I arrived in Port Bruce with Jane. What a perfect month that was! Well, in another month (and 2 days!) -- "Hurry up September!"

H.

Anchorage, Aug 2nd

Dear Ed -

Light shown off & on all day but ate bun & good one - no - the - live. Started out this morning to map the western bays & collect from the four

weathered outcrops over it. I told Wally I would lay him a bet for each shark tooth he found. On the first outcrop we both needed out for the same one but he knife got there a split second before my hand! He won big tooth & smilodon (I think) to a specimen I have collected from Chesapeake Beach. A little later Wally got another - a small crooked *Carcharodon megalodon* bz. - that nice Miocene fossil! On the first bed of outcrops tiny irregular echinoids (less than $\frac{1}{2}$ inch) were very numerous & we collected more than fifty. Small "sand-dollar" type also abundant - all total we got over 100 complete echinoids today! - several species & many very perfectly preserved. Also Pectens, a few poor ga-trapeze, 2nd 3

more corals (ales no more!) + all kinds of forams - also some algal nodules. Mapped two igneous hills + the lake basin. The lake is $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile long so the map is beginning to look good! Much of the flat lake basin is dry + grassy now but ^{sometimes} a sheet of water at times. After the water goes down the native plants the exposed flats to cover - after burning off the deep grass.

The basal foram beds were found directly overlying the volcanics + I read good dip + strikes.

Tomorrow we are going to mop the eastern lake basin, etc - but I fear it will all in the hard xl. gneiss + there will be few good fossils. Am going to ink + color part of

the map out - see you later -
Kathy is! - the country grows late - but the map is drawn, colored + inked - except for 2 or 3 spots + the western lake basin. There are 6 igneous areas, 3 of basal foram ls, 4 flats + the rest xl. ls. Have enough time + control to draw some nice cross-sections - though I haven't done it yet.

Willy is at again tonight working with his friend in the carpenter shop. They are putting a fine finish on your turtle bowl + my drum. Willy is making a tiny cooz-cup to tie on the bowl + is having a tiny strainer made also. He is likewise making better for the drum as the original one was not much. That boy is certainly a wonder! In every town we stop in he repairs

sewing machine & locks on chests & here he has rebuilt the steps to the house he stays in! He said he was going to "write a yarn to the Doctor" to-night but I guess he is too busy carpentering.

The yangon crowd headed by the Captain is going strong here. Jessi is grog-mixer to-night. My host has given me a special small bowl out of which to drink my strong grog - it's just the right size.

Two more "hospital cases". Willy noticed Laisa limping & inquired the cause. It seems that in Yangon she cut her leg the first day with a bush knife but told only her father. He said nothing to me though I was bandaging her toe daily! Now Laisa has a wide open infected gash over an inch

long. It looks bad but I'm dressing it twice daily à la Vanuatu treatment.

Dam N. Ed, when I see how much we've been able to do here in just 4½ days I sort of regret those wakes on the all-limestone islands! Anyways, Patanga, Ongca & Nampan are well covered & several others well enough to suit me. Now to bed with a prayer for good weather. Henry

3. Aug 1934

After breakfast early this morning we went out with Dr. Foo to try and pace the other mats left so they called (Dranoles) I went up with Dr. to one of the hills near the tracks to take a snap on the both later after we have finished we camped down to (Akouko) and spent our night there, so we started straight off for

Spaniards, we went right around this mad life and came to our starting point so we went straight for the Village (Batería) we had dinner at Joyous near the Cave where we have to take a water sample, after lunch we set the water sample came back to the Village and followed the tracks back to Haigoni we got few fossils on our way back and back to our (house) about 2.30 P.M. about 3. P.M. Dr. went out to the bush I stay home and do some little cleaning & getting things ready for our big supper. When Dr. came back home undress ready to go out for a bath and he found out that he lost his hand lens the glass thing fell off his trousers pocket and putting on his canvas shoes (just about time for the Glass case) went out with

our guide to look for it. They came back home about 5.30 P.M. but no luck, so I went out again myself with the guide and try my luck, with almost 30 to 30 minutes we hunted round nearly the whole side of Haigoni facing West, and came back home about our set. no luck so we have to give it up & try again next morning. We had a pretty bad day yesterday, we found shark teeth also 10 fossil corals about 50 to 60 cephalopods or more, his hand were just about fit to close to pick them up two to three at a time I hope it will fair again tomorrow, for our next point is to go to Redondo Point.

W. N. Rainford

Dear Ed -

at 10⁰⁰ Wily came in with your turtle bowl, cup & straw & while I

Lake in 2 miles + 1/2 mile.

found my map with the north on
above. As he says, we started the
day by shooting a ball - but "down
came the rain & washed the spider out!"
It was only a hot-fall, however, & we
soon emerged from our tree shelter.

The eastern lake was a pain-in-
the-neck! Mangroves, trees, mud and
mosquitoes! Anyway we got around
with the best closure I've had yet!
Map all done except 3 points to check
on the SE coast.

Bad luck to develop a hole in
my pocket & lose the lens I've carried
so many years! Thank goodness I
have another or I might miss some
fossils! We offered a reward & 30
people are trying to win it!

Be moth -

Harry.

0.8-

Not very good today.
Not many but they are very well preserved.
Also got the same big plate oyster
that I collected at Lakeumba. The
laser form is shown remarkable
fossil orientation in stock directions
both horizontally & vertically. The only
missed form are the Peduncle & the
small forms. Issue! the number of
sections I shall have to clean next
year!

I think I shall spend 3 or 4
days on Lakeumba - mainly in an attempt
to find the elusive coral fossils &
solenites here.

Eleven thirty & long past bed time -

A

August 3rd

Dear Ed -

Last day on Amata - I hope!

We all worked except for plotting
in some additional dogs on the map.
We cleared hills & took pictures &
collected some additional pounds of
good forest! A strong southeast
wind all day & by 6 began up.
Tomorrow we stay here — just a
breazy wind for an ocean liner
but something quite different for
a canoe! Heavy showers this afternoon
but I found shelter in a tiny gran-
storage house in the hills.

I offered 10% to the one who
could find my lens (a dobb. affair
costing \$7) & this morning the entire
village — more than 50 people — turned
out! Ten shillings sounded like first
prize in the Irish sweepstake to
them! When we came thru Mcakunloa
(the other village) at noon the news

of the finding of the lens had
already arrived! Am certainly glad
to have it back in my case it's
a low-power affair.

Ford another small stream over
today & sampled the water of the
western lake. It is fresh — at least
drinkable & yet it is supposed to
have a steel frame lake Wanganui
lake. The kids are making a collection
from me but haven't returned yet.

It grows dark — time for supper.
Come along! — its a delicious Rex pie!
Oh yes, — another important news
item! a black hen laid a nice
egg in our house — next to my bed!
She walked out announcing the event
to the entire world — but I'm keeping
the egg just the same!

Hung.

AS-

All finished! All 50 locations plotted, fossils packed, & clean clothes back from the laundry - it's time for us to go! - But the wind whistles through the matting just like Tarantula - & I'm not so sure!

I wish I could understand Japanese. The Captain & a small group are here drinking yamomo & for 15 minutes he has kept them giggling & snickering like a bunch of kids. Then with no infections & I've been grinning as I finished the map. - Only 9:30 & nothing to do! Of course I could plot cross sections but I don't feel like it! Then I'll catch some more frogs & toads & take it easy —

Good night —

A.

Omata,

Sunday, Aug. 5th

Dear Ed -

As I brush - awake to high winds & now incessant drizzling rain. I spent ^{most of} the morning going over all the lake outcrops a second time. By sifting the loose stuff I got more than 100 of the tiny echinoids & quite a few other good specimens.

Spent my Sunday sleep after a chicken dinner & now at 10:15 p.m. have just finished sketching and coloring Omata's cross-sections. Have plotted them on the same sheet with the map. Have improved the boundaries somewhat with additional observation this morning. The map looks all right. There are 8 igneous areas, 2 of losoh ls., 3 of xl. ls. & 6 flats. It's the best work I've done in here.

The two lakes are quite different, Ed. The eastern one is just a wide irregular tidal basin which almost reaches the coast at low water. It lies entirely in the younger crystalline ls. The western lake, however, lies mainly in the basal ls. It borders the younger ls. on both sides but more than $\frac{1}{2}$ of it is in a structural basin - the basal form a bed dipping toward the lake. It then receives most of the rainfall from the western half of the island, the volcanoes crowd upon the south shore in two places & on the basal ls. in only about 50 feet thick. The expansive volcanic lie at a shallow depth below the lake bed. During the wet season the western lake drains into the eastern one through a channel in the younger

Report by State Surveyor (cont'd)

ls - "Ngaramikalaro" (the rat-hole), their lie at the eastern tops.

Rain water from the extreme western tops of the island drains through the south-dipping basal beds & give the village a good spring. The spring water runs into a nicely finished reservoir & from it is piped to several points in the village.

It's still blowing hard tonight - with an occasional dash of rain. It's a cool wind & comes w/ strong puffs & gusts - like a March wind at home. It's blowing straight toward Amia & Lekumbu so even if it moderates we can't go. We would have to drift or our outrigger canoe can sail with the wind. Damn! A bad feature is the fact that I have only enough gasoline left for one more evening! But - wish us luck! Harry.

Oneate

Aug. 6th

Dear Ed-

Another to another bad day & except for a little office work the day has been a complete loss. Shortly after noon the wind shifted to East - died down a bit & light rain arrived. That looked very encouraging so I adored the canoe up to the village anchorage. But the skies cleared & the wind began to whip up more white-caps on the lagoon. Now, at sunset, the wind has died to a whisper. The surf roars on the reef but I think that tomorrow night I shall write you from some other place. Time is slipping away. I am again completely out of reading matter & am resuming my study of Sjian - my only ocean-the-fish! Willy is preparing curried beef & rice

& I am starting on my last batch of ylang-ylang. Soon weeks ago today I received my last letter (remember?) - maybe there will be letters for me in Lakunla tomorrow or next day but I have little confidence in the Lasa P.O. & am not counting too strongly on it!

Chin-ho

Abby.

P.S.-

No sign of the Admire or the Tan McVittie both of which are due here. Willy figures that heavy weather has held up cutter as well as canoe. I am secretly hoping that neither cutter arrives before I leave. I want to finish my voyage on the old Chin Proctor if duty + common sense would urge me to take a cutter if one dropped in! Shant cross that bridge till I come to it!

This morning while strolling out to

(missed a match! - shall come back to these pages if I stay here long enough) - turn to page 86 -

[continued from page 108]
with flx.

Volume II of my "Letter to Ed" drawn near the end! We saw the remaining 16 pages to tell you about the geology of Vana Vata tomorrow
And now - "TAKI!"

Harry

On board the LEI, 1⁰⁰ P.M.

August 14th 1934

Dear John Edward -

We're off, by God & somehow a perfect sailing breeze urge us from the rear! She rolls some but not more she moves! At the rate we shall be in home before noon tomorrow. Only 125 miles to go! LAKO!!

Had a good morning swimming Vana Vata - another basin shaped island - and it yielded beautiful oysters - 310' above sea level.

And now Ed a question. We withheld one bit of bad news from you - the arrival recently a gull in Maravita - could it function?

The white boy slipped from my shoulder as I descended from the "Warrior hill" - dropped went fast & rolled a few more. The old warrior took his revenge!

I paid for my carbuncle by handling thereafter. I paid - and paid!! after all, a careful handling section is an account on a boronite in the weather we have had. (I do not think the sword is seriously damaged - doth no how it can be.)

So each the warrior is home & will it be gain of the sailing sailor! I missed one island on my original ~~schedule~~ schedule (little Maravita) but I have seen Mother Karoni, Anna & Vana Vata which was not on my schedule. So satisfied & hope you are.

Now I also will see 1,000 Stewart's brother. Tomorrow see catch Janie - tomorrow to Aug. 15 at Dinketh

view the weather six girls waylaid me
for tobacco. Instead of passing the buck
to Willy (as I usually do) I invited them
into the house & hung a leaf around
each young lady's neck. By God, before
I knew what was going on they had
seated themselves in a row & began
to sing! A make at high noon - the
last straw! Had a hell of a time
getting them out, too, as Willy was not
around. (No use sharpening your knif
in a case like that anyway, Ed!)

So long -

A.
7⁴⁵_{AM.}

Aug. 8, 1934.

Dear Ed -

And where do you think I
am now? Well I'll tell you, Ed, -
it was this way — I —

Yesterday dawned bright & clear with
a moderate breeze. We sailed at 7²⁰,
heading for Aiva. As we cleared Onotoa
reef we realized that the "moderate"
breeze was rapidly increasing in strength.
We had more exciting sailing in smaller
canoe but never so sporty as we were
in the big "Choir Practice". It didn't long
before a wave came aboard to soak
Lasa & me, much to the amusement of
Willy - but a few minutes later a
big one drenched him & even extinguished
his salukka - which gave us a laugh!
With Willy barking almost constantly
out of the forward hatch, Jeei squatting
on the outrigger frame barking &
slacking sail at the Captain's gestures
& Tonga standing in the water to
hold down the 18' steering oar
it took us just one hour and

Twenty minutes from reef to reef!
What good time for a loaded canoe
of the size of ours.

I confess I felt a mild sense
of relief when we finally glimpsed
Ariau's barrier - it would be tough
to have to swim on the last day
of the voyage! as we cut along
parallel to the windward reef we
surged up & down as tremendous
waves passed under us - one minute
Ariau & the green & blue lagoon were
all exposed before us - the next
minute completely hidden by a rising
wall of deep blue water.

Finally we furled the sail, propped
it out at a 45° angle & drifted over the
reef barrier. It seemed suddenly very
quiet - as though a great commotion
had suddenly ceased. Everyone relaxed

but everyone began to eat cold cassava
& boiled bananas. The cook had said
"Kiwaka ... kiwaka ..." now & then
as we drifted over the shallows. There
were white-caps in the lagoon proper
but it looked like a mill pond to
me then!

We drifted to a point on the SW
side of the eastern island & landed.
In less than 5 minutes I had located
beautiful abundance & then Wally & I
explored the interior. A beautiful flat-
bottomed basin, Ed. Cut the grass & reeds
& one could ride a bicycle all over the
interior! The floor was 50 feet above
sea level. Then climbed the rim over
our landing point - only 100' high but
very steep both to seawards & to landward.
Oblivious in all respects & ls. in
distinctly hidden. When I descended

I found that the boy had built a fire for a lovo but that meant a long wait so we put it out & cast off - drifting on around the western island. The pattern mud like eastern one. I used to sleep on no draft & only awoke as we scraped over the reef.

The short trips from Ruriri barrier to that of Lehembo were even rougher than in the morning. Our outrigger traveled high wide & handsome & once or twice all 24 feet of it jumped clear of the water at once. We got wet, my bedding got wet & the case of such & food below deck got soaked [but nothing was injured & all is now dried out]. As we sailed over Lehembo barrier that Jesi somehow slackened the sail rope instead of hauling & the man that

→ stranded near west kept the more
→ canoe dry

The Lembem would hardly hold when I told them I had to come by canoe today - but they came! This is the first time I have ever had to wait for an hour!

carried us along east on without me. The scroping & bumping did no harm, however, & we were soon into the clear. We were then off Nukunuhon & had to drift on the way to the point next to Tambon. Anchored off the village about 4⁰⁰.

So ended 200 miles of canoe travel! Paid off the Captain & the crew with a bone to each - and bought Jesi a new pair of shorts. He is the only man I have ever seen with both sides of his nose out at the same time!

Oh yes and as we folded the sail after clearing Lehembo reef Jesi - lame, deaf & dumb, Jesi - hung on to the boom as the sail flopped & was pulled overboard! Everybody laughed like hell as he screamed!

such a load - but nobody any harder or longer than Sui himself!

Sui came along to take Willy place in working the canoe back to Onetahi. We also brought the carpenter with us. Willy reckons it the most bit of open sea canoeing he has yet done & aims to write you about it.

Sui accompanied me to the P.O. as soon as we landed & there I found a fat mail of letters & 12 copies of my Victim report - oh look! Sixty grand letters from Jane, Mother, Father, Abel, Doty, Marcus, etc. etc. - and your own farewell letter from Siva. I did some reading right on the spot!

Sui helped me carry my stuff up to Eason's here on the hill. Here we found a great ceremony going on in the school grounds. All the Mbulis of

A long & busy night with
from my Father Tali!

Admire under 15 the bird Roka, Kura
is often seen. It is noted in mind.

southern land (back from the Moon) & Mr. & Mrs. Green, Eason & the Stevens - all having a "Mbuli" time!

Dirty & disreputable as I was I found them at Eason's for afternoon tea. Then a real shower, clean white, a glass of home brew before dinner & an evening of reading & yarning drinking with Eason, Ratn Tapi & the jolly Turanga-ni-koro. Life is sweet, indeed! To bed at 1³⁰ AM but I couldn't sleep after 6⁰⁰ & any minute now Willy is due up & we start out to look for the core fauna of southern land. See you later —

Alamy.

Lakemba, Aug. 9th

Dear Ed -

Yesterday was a long day

* I was so tired last night that I didn't even have yu-yum. Read a bit & chatted with Eason & went early to bed. It's now a thick & rainy morning & I sit writing in Eason's study. One of his little serving boys here just brought me morning tea & cake. What fine comfort in southern land!!!!!!

As you know I planned on several days work here but (damn it!) Willy & I finished all the remaining ls. corals yesterday! I found only a few corals, Edward. They are not molds but most are somewhat worn & I am not sure whether they will be much good to you or not. In addition to the coastal exposures of the broad beds I climbed when I could & on the way back (overland) I examined the

entire sea in many places. Found nothing except forams & algal nodules in the interior stuff but along the coast I got some beautiful mollusks - one a perfect Spondylus 5" in diameter. Some of the beds near sea level are real algal ls. - $\frac{1}{2}$ to $3\frac{1}{4}$ of the rock being made up of bumpy nodules of concentrically banded lime - just like the Lithothamnion nodules we collected on the sun flats. So, I'm afraid I have worked myself out of a job & I'm not due to leave here till Monday or Tuesday (there is Thurs).

My plans have altered again. Had a letter from the chow at Marion & he will not take me rate down or he has not had his regular workload & hence I fear the harbor master would grab him! The Admiral is overdue now & has to leave

southern man - returning all to minor people - before loading & heading for Suva. The two Vilasob also overdue here. The Lai is due in from Gutanga etc. on Saturday & old Stewart goes to Suva on the following Mon or Tues. (in spite of scandal in connection with trip!) He stops 1 day at Vanna Vato to load so I am going with him & shall pay full charter money (£400) for one day to visit Maran after leaving Vanna Vato. Shall not have to charter the boat for the same trip - thank goodness!

Then will get along clean up all the islands of southern Lai, so far we have visited from all but 3. Will be on Sun a week from today or tomorrow - if all goes well!

I'm damned sorry to learn

that you still were not feeling well at the time of your departure. I sincerely hope it proved nothing serious. Will also very sorry to hear that you were not feeling too good.

It's raining again now. Rather am I'm glad to be here. I shall not mind a 3-4 day stretch indoors here. Books to read, letters to answer, good food & good company - and a lot of time for at sundown!

On the whole I am well satisfied with the looks of the Viti Levu report. What do you think of it?

Lunch time drawn near & Mr. Eason has arrived from school -

So long - Harry.

P.S. - Have discovered that canoe sailing between islands outside the reef is against the law. Swell time to find it out! \$.

Lakemba, Aug 10th

Dear Ed -

Showers continued all day yesterday & into the evening. Today is clear & I think I had some field work to do. Of course I could go out & like over the andante or the rotten ass. of the interior but I think I should find little or nothing of interest. Here in this comfortable home I can at least do a little writing.

The Admiral has just come through the passage we thought at first that it was the Lei & I had hopes of an early get-away but no such luck. You see, Ed, I am still an optimist when I can believe - even temporarily - that a Lavan boat could arrive 2 days ahead of schedule!

Last night the missionary Mr. Green brought his wife over for meh Song. They are nice well-meaning people but "story-

book missionaries" in many ways. He is small, gray & soft-spoken - given to sharp-practice in his gaming. He has a number of fascinating curly gray hairs growing from the surface of his nose. While talking to him I am constantly tempted to reach over & yank one off! She is a large bovine woman with a angry voice but obviously the wearer of the trousers in the household. Her nose is fairly long & violently red at the end though she doesn't seem to have a cold. She talks almost constantly & at least half of her conversation last night was "Don't you think so, Mr. Larson?" or "Don't you think so, Doctor?". She corrects her husband's speech at every turn. If I were Mr. Green I would just gag her & then sock her on the jaw! She is always very keen to know what meh Song or Larson crooked me

well prior to their arrival & with my usual good luck I won the dinner of the evening - beating Mrs. G. by a mere 200.

Mr. G. owed me 1000 at the end of the evening! We are to have a return play at their home on Saturday - if the mail doesn't get in.

The Stevens were also invited up last night but couldn't come. Mrs. S., however, sent us up a really delicious layer-cake which she had cooked herself. I like Mrs. S. She is interesting - and a "fine figure of a woman" despite her 40-odd years.

Woof-woof, old darling!

Harry

P.S. - The "Chin Doctor" passed the Admire in the fingers & is now but a speck on the blue horizon. Good luck to em! H.

Tumbar, Lakorla
August 11, 1934

Dear Ed -

Up too early this morning so I'd tighten the belt Mr. Esom gave me & write to you while I work - not that I have anything to say for yesterday was spent indoors largely. I did a little work in the morning & played a little tennis with the Tarranga-mi-horo & 2 other Fijians in the afternoon. Am the world's worst tennis player but see how to learn the game I think - me bride is fond of it!

In the evening there was a general meeting here at the school - boxing matches, etc. I enjoyed it.

The Lai Award just after dark last night - a full 24 hours ahead of schedule! You see my optimism of yesterday morning was somewhat justified anyway! The Admire

closed the garage - half an hour ago.

I shall go down & see old Stewart after breakfast & try to talk him into sailing tomorrow instead of Mon or Tues - but I doubt if I have much luck.

I go now to work on oatmeal, - eggs, bacon, toast, tea & marmalade - Mrs. G. has given me a jar of her own brand of the last named.

Chariot - Harry

11.8. 1934

I was up this morning at 6:20. the night was heavy just like a big lump of lead. I am drinking this mad tea with the native Doctor until 10:30. Pay last night a visit of the young ^{boys} ~~dark~~ in the village (Tumbor). The "lai" ^{the} one last night from Tulegal, so this morning we are busy on packing up & to put on

board ready to go to Parape tomorrow morning. But there is one thing I will not forget while we stay with him again why he had (and the boats) that day and left Cebato on that went Cebato for before long we left because the wind would start to blowing up again. I was boating all the way with him down at Cebato I having stored a bad trip in my life like this day we had boat along always jumping out of boat every moment the outrigger gone up then we got safe to Cebao stayed there & here so we bound again for Sibulan but this was worse still took 10 to 15 minutes from reef to reef we almost broken the time we jumped over the reef on thanks God we are safe again the rest of our sailing to Tumbor we have to be up our sail & do it with the wind to

down to point & wait for the village before we go out. So I said to myself no news travelling by sailing canoe for me with old Nick canoe back.

No re. Waeniplo

Peter - same day -

Willy has just been up buying a jar of crayfish (for Edmonson) & returning with the case of fossils I had packed up here. Which poor he recorded he promised "not to the Doctor". Had a visit with old Stewart & we sail tomorrow (Sunday) at 10³⁰ AM for Nairn. Weather prospects excellent. So much Lakumba! — H.

Ndovo, Nairn,
Aug. 12, 1934.

Dear Ed —

Awoke to rain & strong winds but the rain stopped & at 10³⁰ we sailed under

By telephone

gray skies. We didn't have the moment but with the engine going now before the wind with just the jib to keep her steady had to go around to the lee side of the island to anchor — even there it is not so good. A boy put off in the dray with the anchor & hooked it on the edge of the reef. So the Lei ride on the open sea tonight. Old Stewart stayed on board or he only had a catch-on line of about 20 fathoms (the law requires 50!) & if the wind shifts he'll have to move.

Willy & I came ashore on sun or we "anchored" at 3³⁰ & tramped the south coast through Manthera to the village. Just below, hard ls along part of the coast — the conglomerate & flour striking N40E ± & dipping at all angles. Some nearly vertical & I suspect the whole mass is several faulted.

Reached here at sunset. There Willy's old stamping ground — where he "made his fortune". Hard-boiled Willy showed a lot of emotion

as he pointed out landmarks coming into town.
 "There is my old copper shack ... There is
 my house ... There are my old votas! ...
 He passed his relatives & we shook hands
 all round. We are in his house now lying over
 brick to keep warm as the wind whistles through
 some of the Jane-hoe glass windows. I'd
 cheerfully pay 10% out of my own pocket for
 3 fingers of Scotch in a tumbler! I
 hope sun is quite hotter than hell!

We are to be off early tomorrow & shall see as
 much or possibly before sailing at 2^{3/4} P.M. I wish
 I had a week or two to spend here. Much of the
 coast is backed & with says the interior is wide
 open. It would be a pipe to mop it!

Good night - I'm brushing out my
 blankets! — Harry

Tarap, Vina del Mar, Aug. 13th

Dear Ed —

A varied day! Off early - up over
 volcano to interior basin - our first basin

Told my last boat trip to Naujan this
 time to this point is from Tres Rios
 to sometime down the river.

upon high points on river, including more broken
 ice in crossing places - will have to drift so.
 Found contact with rock & sea - 1/4 rounded boulders
 of rock in sea. Collected shrimps, bird shells &
 a part of horned crocodile, etc. There are two
 large rock areas on Naujan - NE & SW. Between
 basin a heavy - flat & red - covered except
 near edges. ETC.

Sailed in a heavy sea & had tough going -
 taking every wave broadside for the 27
 miles. Anchored off the reef at dusk. Our
 sterno deck got soaked as we were flooded
 the stern & some of our stuff in the hold got
 wet - Will get things out very wet. I
 think I shall get him a new one.

Came ashore in the drizzling at 8³⁰ - six of
 us plus flour, rice, etc. Open the reef with
 2 oars & I swimming. Water splashing in
 put out the lantern, wet the rice & flour sack
 and us. Managed to keep my right side
 dry anyway. Christ what a messy

10 B.

trip! Had a down-sail to the Turanga - in
port & now am wrapped in a blanket
having gone with a boat-fall of people

Smoked my last tailor-made cigarette
of mine & am now rolling my own
again.

We had to wait for more sacks of copra
on the morning tide, & sail at noon for
Savu - weather permitting. Willy said
we have a good load now & that 60
more sacks will be much too much -
but that old Stewart for you! The
captain told Willy that if 60 more
sacks come aboard & the weather gets foul
he will throw a lot of 'em overboard!
The captain, by the way, is the ex-skinner
of the old Adi Repeka - the Galang
cutter. So old Tui Tam takes me
on my first ^{on my} last trip in him!
(The regular skipper of the LEL is down
(see page 74)